George Michæl

DECEMBER SONG (I Dreamed Of Christmas)

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Merry Christmas
Merry Christmas
May your every New Year dream come true

Sweet December song
The melody that saved me
On those less than silent nights
When snow would fall upon my bed
White sugar from Jesus
And take me to the day
She could always smile
The Virgin Child would always show, you see
Just to save me

But there was always Christmas time
To wipe the year away
I guess that Mum and Dad decided
That the war would have to wait

There was always Christmas time
When Jesus came to stay
I could believe in peace on Earth
And I could watch TV all day
So I dreamed of Christmas

Maybe since you've gone
I went a little crazy
God knows they can see (the child)
But the snow that falls upon my bed
That loving I needed
Falls every single day
For each and every child
The Virgin smiles for all to see
But you kept her from me

There was always Christmas time
To wipe the year away
I guess that Mum and Dad decided
That the war would have to wait

But there was always Christmas time
When Jesus came to stay
I could believe in peace on Earth
And I could watch TV all day
And so I dreamed of Christmas
Yes, I dreamed like you

Merry Christmas
Merry Christmas
May your every New Year dream come true

EDITH & THE KING PIN

The big man arrives
Disco dancers greet him
Plainclothes cops greet him
Small town, big man, fresh lipstick glistening
Sophomore jive
From victims of typewriters
The band sounds like typewriters
The big man he's not listening
His eyes hold Edith
His left hand holds his right
What does that hand desire
That he grips it so tight

Edith in the ring
The passed-over girls are conferring
The man with the diamond ring is purring
All claws for now withdrawn
One by one they bring
His renegade stories to her
His crimes and his glories to her
In challenge they look on
Women he has taken grow old too soon
He tilts their tired faces
Gently to the spoon

Edith in his bed
A plane in the rain is humming
The wires in the walls are humming
Some song-some mysterious song
Bars in her head
Beating frantic and snowblind
Romantic and snowblind
She says-his crime belongs
Edith and the Kingpin
Each with charm to sway
Are staring eye to eye
They dare not look away
You know they dare not look away

PRAYING FOR TIME

These are the days of the open hand
They will not be the last
Look around now
These are the days of the beggars and the choosers

This is the year of the hungry man
Whose place is in the past
Hand in hand with ignorance
And legitimate excuses

The rich declare themselves poor
And most of us are not sure
If we have too much
But we'll take our chances
'Cause God's stopped keeping score
I guess somewhere along the way
He must have let us all out to play
Turned his back and all God's children
Crept out the back door

And it's hard to love, there's so much to hate
Hanging on to hope
When there is no hope to speak of
And the wounded skies above say it's much, much too late
Well maybe we should all be praying for time

These are the days of the empty hand
Oh you hold on to what you can
And charity is a coat you wear twice a year

This is the year of the guilty man
Your television takes a stand
And you find that what was over there is over here

So you scream from behind your door
Say what's mine is mine and not yours
I may have too much but I'll take my chances
'Cause God's stopped keeping score
And you cling to the things they sold you
Did you cover your eyes when they told you
That he can't come back
'Cause he has no children to come back for

It's hard to love there's so much to hate
Hanging on to hope when there is no hope to speak of
And the wounded skies above say it's much too late
So maybe we should all be praying for time

DECEMBER SONG (I Dreamed Of Christmas)

Written by George Michael & David Austin.

Arranged, Produced by George Michael.

Engineered by Niall Flynn & Adam Noble

Programming: James Jackman, George Michael & David Austin. Keyboards: George Michael & David Austin

Piano: David Austin. Additional percussion: Ian Thomas. Guitars: Hugh Burns & Phil Palmer. Sleigh bells: Ian Thomas

Published by Aegean Music/Copyright Control.

The composition contains elements from "The Christmas Waltz" (Cahn/Styne).

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JINGLE A Musical Interlewd

Written, Arranged & Produced by George Michael.

Published by Aegean Music

EDITH & THE KING PIN Live at Abbey Road

Written by Joni Mitchell, Produced by George Michael

Drums: Frank Tontoh. Bass: Steve Walters. Guitar: Phil Palmer & Hugh Burns.

Keyboards: Chris Cameron. Percussion: Danny Cummings

Published by Crazy Crow Music Sony/ATV Music Publishing Ltd.

PRAYING FOR TIME Live at Abbey Road

Written , Arranged and Produced by George Michael.

Keyboards: Chris Cameron

Published by Robobuild Ltd Administered by Warner Chappell Music Ltd for the World.

Illustrations by MIE.

Design by George Michael & Simon Halfon.

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Merry Christmas